Numb. 122.

The Pennſylvania Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Thurſday, March 11. to Thurſday, March 18. 1730-31.

The SHUNAMITE.

By STEPHEN DUCK, *Author of* The Threſher's Labour, *and the Poem* On Poverty, *inſerted in our* Gazettes No. 115, 116.

DEIGN, heavenly Muſes, to aſſiſt my Song:
To heavenly Muſes heavenly Themes belong.
But chiefly Thou, O God, my Soul inſpire,
And touch my Lips with thy celeſtial Fire:
If Thou delight'ſt in flow'ry *Carmel*'s Shade,
Or *Jordan*'s ſtream, from thence I crave thy aid:
Inſtruct my Tongue, and my low accents raiſe,
To ſing thy Wonders, and diſplay thy Praiſe;
And make th' inhabitants of *Judah*'s land,
Give ear, and *Iſrael* to my voice attend.
Thus when the *Shunamite* had made her Prayer,
The crouds promiſcuous throng'd around to hear
Th' amazing tale; while thus her joyful tongue,
Mov'd by the heavenly Power, began the ſong.
Attend, ye ſeed of *Abram*, and give ear,
Whilſt I *Jehovah*'s glorious Acts declare:
From that great ſource of power what wonders ſpring,
If he aſſiſts my lays, my muſe ſhall ſing.
My Lord and I, to whom all-bounteous Heaven
His bleſſings with no ſparing hand had given,
Like faithful ſtewards of our wealthy ſtore,
Still lodg'd the ſtranger, and reliev'd the poor.
And as *Eliſha*, by divine Command,
Came preaching Virtue to a ſinful land,
He often deign'd to lodge within our gate,
And oft receiv'd an hoſpitable treat;
A decent chamber we for him prepar'd;
And he, the generous labour to reward,
Honours in camp or court to us propos'd,
Which I refus'd, and thus my mind diſclos'd:
Heaven's King hath plac'd us in a fertile land,
Where he ſhowers down his gifts with copious hand;
Already we enjoy an affluent ſtore,
Why ſhould we be ſolicitous for more?
Give martial camps, and kingly courts to them
Who place their only bliſs in fleeting fame;
There let them live in golden chains of ſtate,
And be unhappy, only to be great.
But let us in our native ſoil remain,
Nor barter happineſs for ſordid gain.
Here we may feed the indigent in peace,
And cloath the bare with the ſuperfluous fleece,
And give the weary fainting pilgrim eaſe.
This we prefer to pomp, and formal ſhow,
Which only ſerves to varniſh o'er our woe;
Refulgent ornaments, which dreſs the proud,
Objects of wonder to the gazing croud;
Yet ſeldom give content, or ſolid reſt
To the vain Man by whom they are poſſeſs'd.
All bleſſings, but a Child, had Heaven ſupply'd,
And only that, the Almighty had deny'd;
Which, when made known to the prophetic Seer,
He ſaid, and I before him did appear,
And the firſt moment I approach'd the room,
He gravely roſe, and did new looks aſſume;
Not ſuch a wildneſs and fanatic mien,
With which, ſome ſay, the *delphic* prieſts are ſeen,
When they for myſteries of *Fate* explain
The odd *Chimera*'s of a frantick brain;
But with a grave majeſtic air he ſtood,
And more than human in his aſpect glow'd:
Celeſtial grace ſat on his radiant look,
And power diffuſive ſhone before he ſpoke.
Then thus: hail, generous ſoul! thy pious cares
Are not forgot, nor fruitleſs are thy prayers:
Propitious Heav'n, thy virtuous deeds to crown,
Shall make thy barren womb conceive a Son.
So ſpake the Seer, and to complete my joy,
As he had ſaid, I bore the promis'd Boy.
Soon to my friends the welcome news was known,
Who crouded in a-pace to view my Son;
Surpriz'd, to hear my unexpected bliſs,
And each rejoices for my happineſs.
When all had ſaid, I mov'd my joyful tongue,
And thus, to God, addreſs'd my grateful ſong.
O God! what eloquence can ſing thy praiſe;
Or who can fathom thy ſtupendous ways?
All things obey at thy divine command,
Thou mak'ſt a fruitful field of barren land:
Th' obdurate rock a fertile glebe ſhall be,
And bring forth copious crops, if bid by Thee;
Arabia's deſart ſhall with plenty ſmile,
And fruitful vines adorn th' uncultivated ſoil.
As thus ſhe ſpake, her audience raiſe their voice,
And interrupt her ſong, as they rejoice.
O God! we gladly hear thy mighty power,
And joyfully thy gracious name adore:
All Nature is ſubſervient to thy word,
And ſhifts her wonted courſe t'obey her Lord.
We, for thy ſervant's joy, our thanks expreſs;
As grows the Child, ſo let her bliſs increaſe;
And may thy delegate, who did preſide
Over his native hour, his actions guide!
And, ye protecting Angels, that do ſtill
Wait round the bleſs'd, preſerve him from all ill;
Inſpire his ſoul with virtue whilſt on earth,
And be his watchful guardians until death.
Then ſafely bear---The Dame here wav'd her hand,
The people ſtrait obey the mute command:
All ſilent ſtand, and all attentive look,
Waiting her words, while thus ſhe mournful ſpoke.
All pleaſures are imperfect here below;
And while we wait our growing happineſs,
Some ſudden grief deſtroys the riſing bliſs.
E'er fourteen years were meaſur'd by my ſon,
(So ſoon, alas! the greateſt bleſſing's gone.)
He in the harveſt to the reapers goes,
To view the bearded ſheaves erect in rows;
Like an embattled army in the field;
(A new delightful proſpect to the child!)
But either there the ſcorching Sun diſplay'd
His heat intenſe, and on his vitals prey'd;
Or ſudden blaſt, or apoplectic pain,
With racking torture ſeiz'd his tender brain;
His ſpirits fail'd, he ſtraight began to faint,
And vainly to his father made complaint.
The glowing roſe was quickly ſeen to fade,
At once, his beauty and his life decay'd.
Soon, at my houſe, the diſmal news I heard;
Soon, at my houſe, the dying child appear'd.
T' embrace him I with fond affection run,
And O! ſaid I, what pain afflicts my ſon?
He try'd to ſpeak; but fault'ring, gave a groan:
No perfect word proceeded from his tongue,
But on his life the broken accents hung.
All means I us'd that might allay his pain,
And ſtrove to give him eaſe, but ſtrove in vain:
Short, and more ſhort he drew his roſy breath,
Too ſure preſage of his approaching death.

The

The blood congeal'd, the heaving heart beat low;
And his head dropt with a declining bow:
Thrice from my breaſt to raiſe himſelf he try'd,
And thrice ſunk down again, and groaning, dy'd.
Thus, when with care we 'ave nurs'd a beauteous vine,
And taught the docile branches where to twine;
An eaſtern gale, or ſome pernicious froſt,
Nips the young tree, and all our Labour's loſt.
With horror chill'd, a-while aghaſt I ſtood
Viewing the child, and trembling as I view'd;
My eyes diſcharg'd their humid ſtore apace,
And tear ſucceeded tear a-down my face:
Scarce my dilated heart the grief ſuſtain'd;
At length recovering ſpeech, I thus complain'd.
O fleering joys, inconſtant as the wind,
That only for a moment pleaſe the mind,
Then fly, and leave a weight of woe behind!
But yet in vain I thus lament and mourn,
The ſoul once fled ſhall never more return;
And the fair body now muſt be convey'd
To earth's dark boſom, and eternal ſhade.
Yet let me not preſcribe a bound to Heaven,
'Twas by a miracle the child was given;
Nor can I think the wonder is more great,
If the departed ſoul reſumes her ſeat.
What if I to *Mount Carmel* haſte away,
To him who did his myſtic birth diſplay?
His powerful word the barren fruitful made;
His powerful word, perhaps, may raiſe the dead.
The famous *Tiſbite* rais'd a widow's ſon;
Eliſha has as wondrous actions done.
When he to *Jordan*'s rapid torrent came,
He with the mantle ſmote th' impetuous ſtream;
Obſequious to the ſtroke, the waves divide,
And raiſe a liquid wall on either ſide.
At *Jericho*, long had the barren ſoil
Deceiv'd the husbandman, and mock'd his toil;
Yet at his word it grew a fertile field;
And pois'nous ſprings did wholſom waters yield.
Nor can he only ſuch great bleſſings ſend,
But curſes, if invok'd, on him attend:
Elſe how at *Bethel* call'd he vengeance down,
As a juſt ſcourge on the opprobrious town?
Again, when *Moab* peace with *Iſrael* broke,
And vainly ſtrove to quit the ſervile yoke;
Our powerful kings led forth th' embattled hoſt
Thro' *Edom*'s ſultry wilds and air aduſt,
Where the confed'rate troops no water found;
Dry were the ſprings, and ſteril was the ground:
The captains wanted ſtrength, and courage fail'd,
When thirſt and foes at once the hoſt aſſail'd.
The kings to him their joint petitions made,
And fainting ſoldiers crav'd his timely aid;
Nor crav'd in vain: the pow'rful word he ſpake,
And flowing waters form'd a ſpacious lake;
The ſhining ſtreams advance their humid train,
And *Edom*'s wilds ſoon grow a liquid plain
Not in more plenty did the waters run
Out of the rock, when ſtruck by *Amram*'s ſon.
And who can that amazing act forget,
Which he perform'd to pay the widow's debt?
Whoſe quantity of oil one pot contain'd,
Yet num'rous veſſels fill'd before 'twas drain'd.
Then he who ſuch ſtupendous acts has done,
If God propitious prove, can raiſe my ſon.
So ſaying, up I caught the child with ſpeed,
And laid it on the ſacred Prophet's bed,
Then call'd my ſervant to prepare the ſteed.
Penſive and ſad, my mourning husband ſaid,
Fain would I from this journey thee diſſuade:
No God to-day the Prophet does inſpire,
Nor can he aught reveal thou doſt require.
To whom thus I:
Rather than ſink, attempt my hopes to raiſe,
Tell me no more of ceremonial days,
His God is preſent ſtill, and hears him when he prays.
Thus ſaid: urging my ſteed with eager haſte,
Swift as the mountain Roe, the plains I paſt;
O'er hills and dales my journey I purſu'd,
Nor ſlack'd my pace till flow'ry *Carmel* view'd;
On whoſe delightful brow, in cool retreat
Among the curling vines, the Prophet ſat;

Whoſe twining arms a beauteous arbour made;
The beauteous arbour form'd a grateful ſhade:
The fanning *Zephyrs* gently play'd around,
And ſhook the trembling leaves, and ſwept the ground.
Down humbly at his feet I proſtrate fell,
Submiſs, and weeping, told the mournful tale.
Calm and compoſe thy anxious mind, ſaid he,
Tears can't revoke th' Almighty's fix'd decree.
We live and die, and both as he thinks fit;
He may command, but mortals muſt ſubmit.
Death is a Debt we all to Nature owe,
And not an evil, but when counted ſo.
Yet if of Heaven I can my ſuit obtain,
Thy child ſhall live, and thou rejoice again.
Thus ſaid, with looks divine his ſtaff he views,
As if ſome powerful charm he wou'd infuſe;
Then calls his ſervant haſtily, and ſaid,
On the child's face ſee this diſcreetly laid.
Th' obſequious ſervant his command obey'd.
O Thou, ſaid I, on whom my hope depends,
Do not transfer this Work to ſervants hands!
If thou thy ſelf refuſe with me to go,
Here to the liſt'ning Vines I'll vent my woe,
Still proſtrate lie, lamenting for my ſon,
'Till ev'ry hill prove vocal to my moan.
More had I ſaid, but grief the words ſuppreſs'd;
Yet ſighs and ſilent tears explain'd the reſt.
At length he from his verdant ſeat aroſe,
And haſtily adown the mountain goes,
To *Shunem*; we with ſpeed our way purſue,
The city ſoon appears within our view;
And the returning ſervant at the gate,
Penſive and ſad without ſucceſs, we met:
The beauteous child by death ſtill vanquiſh'd lay;
Still death inſulted o'er the beauteous prey:
'Till to the houſe the ſacred Seer was come,
And with ſupernal power approach'd the room.
By the dead child a-while he penſive ſtood,
Then from the chamber put the mourning croud:
That done, to God he made his ardent prayer,
And breath'd upon the child with vital air:
And now the ſoul reſumes her priſtine ſeat,
And now the heart begins again to beat;
A ſecond life diffuſes o'er the dead,
And death, repuls'd, inglorious doth recede.
Thus when a prowling wolf hath ſtoln a lamb,
He ſternly guards it from the bleating dam;
But if the keeper comes, he quits his prey,
And, lowing, with reluctance makes away.
And now the Prophet to my longing arms
Reſigns the child, with more than wonted charms;
The bluſhy roſe ſhone freſher in his face,
And beauty ſmil'd with a ſuperior grace.
So when Heaven's lamp that rules the genial day,
Behind the ſable Moon purſues his way,
Affrighted mortals, when the eclipſe is o'er,
Believe him more illuſtrious than before.
Here ends the dame, and the promiſcuous throng,
With hallelujahs thus conclude the ſong:
Righteous and good art Thou, Lord God of Hoſt,
And all thy works are wonderful and juſt;
Both life and death are in thy powerful hand;
Both life and death obey thy great command:
By thy great power the Heavens and Earth are aw'd,
Then let the Heavens and Earth adore their God.
Thou glorious Sun that meaſur'ſt all our days,
Riſing and ſetting, ſtill advance his praiſe.
Thou Moon, and ye leſs glitt'ring Orbs that dance
Round this terreſtrial Globe, his praiſe advance:
Ye liquid Seas, ſtill waving to and fro,
Praiſe when ye ebb, and praiſe him when ye flow:
Ye wandring Rivers, and each purling Stream,
As ye purſue your courſe, his praiſe proclaim:
Ye Dews, and Miſts, and humid Vapours, all
Praiſe when ye riſe, and praiſe him when ye fall:
But chiefly *Iſrael*, who ſo oft do'ſt view
His powerful works, his daily praiſe renew.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

PARIS, Nov. 4.

THE Courier who carried the News to the Pope of the King of Sardinia's Abdication is returned, and informs, that the holy Father ſeem'd ſurpriz'd, making an Application of this ſtrange Event to himſelf, and ſaying, *What will the World think, when they hear this News? Here is a Sovereign Prince lays down his Government at 66 Years of Age, and I begin mine at* 79. The Affair of the Beneventines having been proſecuted with ſo much Vigour, the holy Father deſired one of his intimate Friends to tell him confidently what the World thought of his Government: He anſwer'd, the compared it to a Muſhroom, that will laſt but a Day: The Pope replied, *I do aſſure you, that it ſhall be like Winter Fruit, that will keep a long Time.*

The Pretender and his two Sons were at his Country-ſeat of Albano, where (they remark) was a great Train of Noblemen and Gentlemen, and alſo the Cardinals Bentivoglio, Lercari, and ſome others: But the ſaid Chevalier and his Family were expected at Rome the begining of next Month, as theſe Letters expreſs it, being dated the 18th of October.

The Duke de Noailles, Governor of Verſailles, has cauſed Ground to be marked out for building a Houſe into which leud Women are to be put to work at divers ſorts of Buſineſs during Life.

Lucern, Nov. 9. Some Advices from Spain ſay, that from the Moment King Philip heard of King Victor Amadeus of Sardinia's Reſignation of his Crown, they have plainly perceived his Inclination to abdicate once more in Favour of the Prince of Aſturias. There are now at Genoa, 19 Ships that were hired as Tranſports for the Spaniſh Expedition, and were lately diſcharged.

Amſterdam, Nov. 10. Letters from Paris of the 3d Inſtant adviſe, that the Marqueſs de Caſtelar, the Spaniſh Embaſſador Extraordinary, had a ſpecial Charge given him to inſiſt on the ſtrict Execution of every Article of the Seville Treaty; and that according to the laſt Account from Dunkirk, a ſufficient Number of Workmen were arrived there, effectually to demoliſh the new Works of that Place.

Leyden, Nov. 24. 'Tis written from Moſcow, that an Expreſs arrived there from Derbent, with an Account of the new Sophy having made himſelf Maſter of moſt of the Places conquered by the Turks in the laſt War, was gone with his Army for Babylon, to give Battle to the Ottoman Army which lay under the Cannon of that City, intrenched up to their Chins, but finding them not inclined to take Field, he deſtroyed the Country all round them, to prevent their Subſiſtence; and that his Perſian Majeſty has on the other ſide ſent a Letter to the Ruſſian General, who commands on the Frontiers of his Kingdom, to aſſure him that he will faithfully obſerve the Treaties concluded with the Court of Ruſſia, and grant Paſſports to all the Moſcovite Merchants who ſhall come to trade within his Dominions. From Dreſden, that the Chevalier Schaub was arrived there on the Part of his Britannick Majeſty, who after ſome Conferences with the King's Miniſters, diſpatched an Expreſs to Great Britain; and the Count de Watzdorf was departed ſome Time for London, to reſide there in Quality of Ambaſſador from his Poliſh Majeſty, which occaſioned various Speculations. From Berlin, that the Lieutenant Katt has been executed purſuant to his Sentence at Guſtrin; and that the Dutcheſs Dowager of Swerin is dead, aged 80. after having been 35 Years Bedridden. From Franckfort, that the Heſſian Troops in the Pay of Great Britain hold themſelves in conſtant Readineſs to march on the firſt Notice.

LONDON, Octob. 24.

Yeſterday Morning, as his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, and the Princeſs Royal, were taking the Air in an open Chaiſe, they were overturned between Richmond and Kew-Green; but received no Hurt.

Laſt Thurſday being the Anniverſary of the Princeſs Royal's Birth-day, a Maſque was prepared at his Royal Highneſs's Command on that Occaſion, by Mr. Rich, and performed by his Company in his Royal Highneſs's Gardens at Kew, which were illuminated with above 1000 Lamps, diſpoſed in a very elegant Manner: At the Concluſion of the Maſque, ſeveral Pieces of Fireworks were play'd off on Kew-Green. Their Royal Highneſſes were pleaſed to expreſs their Satisfaction at this Entertainment.

Letters by the Windham (now at Falmouth) from Bombay, mention the William, Capt. Mac Neil, being lately taken off that Iſland by Angry, a Pyrate, who is ſettled on an Iſland near that Place. She was a country trading Ship, and bound for Bombay: She fought four of Angry's Grabs (or Veſſels) for 2 Days and 3 Nights, but all her Ammunition being ſpent ſhe was forced to yield, and all the People made Priſoners. It is obſervable, thoſe Pirates ſeldom or never ſuffer any white Men to depart from them, and all the Blacks they make Slaves of. The East India Company about ten Years ago, were at a very great Expence to drive them from thence, but could not effect their Deſign. They ſeldom make an Attempt on an European Ship, they being always better provided with Men and Guns than the Country Ships are.

Nov. 14. There was a Report yeſterday, that the late Duke of Ormond died lately at Valadolid in Spain.

Dublin, Nov. 10. By Letters from Cork, we have an Account of a very inhuman and bloody Murder committed on the Bodies of Lieut. St. Leger, and his Wife Jane St. Leger, and their Gardner, on the 4th Inſtant, at their Houſe at Ballyvolene, near Caſtle-Lyons, by a Servant of their own, named Tim. Croneen, in the following Manner: The ſaid Croneen after he had put his Maſter to Bed, went himſelf to bed to the Gardner, but about 2 o'Clock he got up, went to his Maſter's Chamber, and with a Piſtol of his Maſter's ſhot him thro' the Head; with a Hanger he cut his Miſtreſs's Noſe thro', and ſtabbed her in 11 Places in the Body, ſhe did not however die till about 7 o'Clock in the Morning; he then went to the Gardner, and knocked him on the Head with a Hatchet, and then ſtabb'd him in the Breaſt; he afterwards rid away on a large brown bay Horſe. He is a young Fellow about 20 Years of Age, and wears his own dark buſhy Hair, fair Fac'd, and has a hare Lip; a good Reward will be given to any Perſon who will apprehend him.

We learn from the North of the 7th Inſtant, that the Sunday Morning before, Owen O Donnelly, a proclaimed Tory, and Chief of the Gang that robb'd General Naper, was ſhot within 2 Miles of Dungwin on the Mountains, by one O Cahan, and his Head being cut off was fixed on the Jail of Derry. Several Things were found upon him when taken belonging to the ſaid General; alſo Capt. Paul's Diamond Buttons, Studs, and ſome Rings.

Boſton, March 8. On Tueſday Night laſt, Kittery Meeting-Houſe was burnt down by Lightning, and the Bell melted.

Two Perſons, viz. a Man and Woman who were tried at our ſuperior Court for Adultery, and found guilty of the ſame, according to the Sentence of the Court were on Thurſday laſt in the Afternoon carried from the Priſon in a Cart to the Gallows with Halters about their Necks, and ſet thereon for about the ſpace of an Hour, after which they were whip'd at the Carts-tail at ſeveral Corners from thence to the Priſon.

We are informed, that Capt. Benjamin who ſailed from this Place ſome Time ſince for Jamaica, was caſt-away near the Iſland of Bermudas, as he was going to the ſaid Port, but the Men ſaved.

Cuſtom-Houſe, New-York, March 15. *Inward Entries.* None.

Entred out, Biglow for New-Providence, Hurly for Rh. Iſland, Smith for Madera, Luſh for Barbadoes.

Cleared, Sarly to Newfoundland, Smith to Barbadoes, Barnes to Boſton, Hurly to Rhode-Iſland.

PHILADELPHIA, March 18.

The Spaniards have lately been at the Bay of Honduras and taken 6 Veſſels, 2 belonging to Boſton, 2 of New-York, 1 of London, and one of Jamaica.

We hear from South-Carolina, that his Excellency Governor Johnſon was ſafely arrived at his Government there.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, Entred inwards.

Brigt. Keith, Thomas Fanvel, from Jamaica.

Sloop Sarah and Frances, Criſpin Hill, from Maryland.

Entred outwards.

Sloop Adventure, Samuel Jacob, for Surinam.

Cleared out.

Brigt. Philadelphia Hope, George Spafford, to Barbadoes.

Buried in the ſeveral Burying-Grounds of this City in a Week paſt.

Church	10.	Baptiſts	2.
Quakers	5.	Strangers: Whites	4.
Presbyterians	2.	Strangers: Blacks	11.

Advertiſements.

RUN away on Sunday the 14th Inſtant, the two following Servants, viz. From *Samuel White* of *Cecil County* near *Nottingham*, an Iriſh ſervant Boy named *Lawrence* or *Luke Lindſey*, about 17 Years of Age, ſmall Growth and ſlender, no Hair, has an impudent Look and is full of Talk. Had on a good Felt Hat, a Cap under it, greyiſh Kerſey Jacket, Linen Drawers with Pewter Buttons, old grey Stockings much darn'd, and good new Shoes. FROM *John Patton* of the Place aforeſaid, an Iriſh ſervant Boy aged about 16, wears his own black buſhy Hair, freſh-colour'd. Has on an old coarſe Shirt, light-grey homeſpun Kerſey Breeches black and white, poor ſtockins with Linen Leggins over them, old clumſy ſhoes. They have with them a counterfeit Paſs, with the Name of *Meſſer Brown*, Eſq; to it. Whoever ſhall ſecure the ſaid Runaways, ſo that their Maſters may have them again, ſhall have *Twenty Shillings* Reward for each, and *Ten Shillings* for the Paſs, with reaſonable Charges, paid by

Samuel White,
John Patton.

RUN away on the 22d of *February* paſt, from *Samuel Eves* near *New-Caſtle*, Sadler, a Servant Man named *Benjamin Berry*, middle ſiz'd, but ſlender, freſh-colour'd, his Hair lately cut off, ſpeaks good Engliſh but ſomewhat drawing, has grey Eyes, Noſe ſomewhat ſharp and a little dropping. Has on an old Beaver Hat, with large Brims, an ozenbrigs Shirt with Buttons of the ſame, a blueiſh grey homeſpun Coat very ragged, leather Breeches patch'd on both Knees, black worſted Stockings much broken, old Shoes. He ran away the 12th of *January* laſt, and was enter'd in this *Gazette*, taken, and was but 2 days out of Priſon before he went away again. Whoever ſecures him ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have *Twenty Shillings* Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid by me *Samuel Eves.*

RUN away the 27th of *February* from *John England* and Company, at *Principio* Iron-Works, a Negro Man named *Jack*, formerly belonging to Sir *William Keith*, Bart at his Works in *New-Caſtle* County: He is an elderly Man, ſpeaks thick, and generally pretty Sawcy; is a Carpenter by Trade, and has a Wife in *New-Caſtle* County. Whoever ſecures him, ſo as his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have *Five Pounds* Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid, by *John England.*

TO be ſold by *William Rawle* at his Houſe in *Kingſtreet* near *Mulberry* (commonly called *Arch*) *Street*, in *Philadelphia*, very good Melaſſes, Rum, Muſcovado and refin'd Sugar, Lime-Juice, Old Iron, Caſes of Bottles, Coffee, and ſundry European Goods very reaſonable.

To be SOLD,

A Very good Tract of Land, containing about 6000 Acres, ſcituate in the County of *Hunterdon*, in the Weſtern Diviſion of the Province of *New Jerſey*, about 22 Miles from *Brunſwick*, and near the ſame Diſtance from *Elizabeth-town*: The ſaid Tract hath on it a very good Iron Mine, and is well accommodated with Streams of Water, one of which is near the ſaid Mine, fit to ſet a Furnace on, and the other Streams are ſuitable for Finories. The Title will be clear. Any Perſon that has a mind to purchaſe the ſame, may enquire of *Joſeph Kirkbride* of the County of *Bucks* in *Pennſylvania* (the Owner) and know the Terms. *Note*, If any Perſons purchaſing the ſaid Land have a mind to ſet up a Furnace, the ſaid Owner is willing to hold a Share.

VERY good Live-Geeſe Feathers, to be ſold at *Ewen Powell's* in *Cheſnut-ſtreet*, next Door but one to *A. Hamilton*, Eſq;

To be SOLD by William Bantoft,

A Dwelling-Houſe and Lott of Ground, ſituate in the Upper part of *Front-ſtreet*, containing in Breadth on the ſaid Street 24 Foot, and in Length 213 Foot; which ſaid Meſſuage and Lott is adjoining to the Lott late in the Poſſeſſion of *George Campion*. Likewiſe a large Houſe and Lott of Ground in the Town of *Burlington*, in *Weſt-Jerſey*, ſcituate in the main Street, commonly called *High-ſtreet*, containing in Breadth on the ſaid Street 57 Foot, and extending back Weſterly 192 Foot, bounded by another Street, and fronting the ſame 116 Foot, together with a Malt-Houſe, Brew-Houſe and Mill-Houſe, Brewing Veſſels, Kiln, a large Copper which will boil 10 Barrels, Coolers, Tuns, Backs, Malt-Mill and Mill Stones. Alſo one other Lott of Gronnd in the ſaid Town of *Burlington*, adjoining to the beforementioned Lott, containing in Breadth on the *High-ſtreet* 53 Foot, and 21 Pearches and 10 Foot in Length. Likewiſe at the ſaid *Bantoft's* Houſe in *Walnut-ſtreet*, *Philadelphia*, is to be ſold, good Florence Oyl in Flasks, the beſt of Green Tea, as alſo Cheſhire and Glouceſterſhire Cheeſe; White Bread at 15 s. Middling Bread 11 s. Ship Bread 9 s. Milk Bread 25 s.

March 10, 1730-1.

To be SOLD.

A Tract of Land, containing five Hundred Acres, ſcituate, Part in *Little Creek Hundred*, and Part in *Dover Hundred*, in the County of *Kent* on *Delaware*; the northerly Part thereof lies about three Miles from the Faſt Landing at *Duck Creek*, the middle Part thereof about two Miles from the Landing at *Little Creek*, and the ſoutherly Part thereof about two Miles from the Landing at *Joſes's Creek*. Whoever is minded to purchaſe the ſaid Tract of Land, or any Part thereof, may treat with *Charles Read* of *Philadelphia*, or with *Hugh Durborow* jun. in the ſaid County of *Kent*.

N. B. *If the abovementioned* 500 *Acres of Land is not otherwiſe diſpoſed of before, it will be publickly ſold to the higheſt Bidder, for ready Money, at the Houſe of* Nicholas Scull *in* Philadelphia, *on the* 23d *of this Inſtant* March.

To be SOLD, or Lett for Seven Years.

THE Great Houſe that *Daniel Pegg* now lives in, with Garden and good Orchard, and about Twenty-five Acres of Upland and Meadow adjoining to *Philadelphia*. Enquire of *Daniel Pegg*, at the ſaid Houſe and know further.

To be SOLD,

THE Seat or Plantation belonging to Dr. *Browne*, where he now lives, containing about 230 Acres of very good Land fit for either Wheat, Clover Paſture, or Meadow; well Timber'd, ſcituate between the River *Delaware* and *York* Road, about nine Miles from *Burlington*, with two convenient Landings, one to the River, and the other up a Creek near the middle of the Land; upwards of Thirty Acres are clear'd; a very convenient Houſe, Barn and Stables with other Outhouſes, all in good Repair; and a very good Orchard: There are few Places which exceed it, both for Pleaſure and Profit. Any Perſon that hath a mind to buy, may apply to the ſaid Dr. *Browne* before the 30th Day of *March* next, or on the ſaid Day it will be ſold by Vendue to the higheſt Bidder, at Mr. *Micajah How's*, 9 Miles from *Burlington*, where ſaid Dr. *Browne* formerly liv'd. *Feb.* 13. 1730, 1.

BIBLES, Teſtaments, Pſalters, Pſalm-Books, Accompt-Books, Pocket-Books, Bills of Lading bound and unbound, Common Blank Bonds for Money, Bonds with Judgment, Counterbonds, Arbitration Bonds, Arbitration Bonds with Umpirage, Bail Bonds, Counterbonds to ſave Bail harmleſs, Bills of Sale, Powers of Attorney, Writs, Summons, Apprentices Indentures, Servants Indentures, Penal Bills, Promiſory Notes, *&c.* all the Blanks in the moſt authentick Forms, and correctly printed; may be had at the Publiſhers of this Paper; who perform all other Sorts of Printing at reaſonable Rates.

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